NUMB. CCCCVI.

The SPECTATOR.

Hæc studia Adolescentiam alunt, Senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis solatium & perfugium præbent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris; Pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur. Tull.

Monday, June 16. 1712.

THE following Letters bear a pleasing Image of the Joys and Satisfactions of private Life. The first is from a Gentleman to a Friend, for whom he has a great Respect, and to whom he communicates the Satisfaction he takes in Retirement; the next is a Letter to me, occasioned by an Ode written by my *Lapland* Lover; this Correspondent is pleased to translate another of *Scheffer*'s Songs in a very agreeable Manner. I publish them together, that the Young and Old may find something in the following Paper which may be suitable to their respective Taste in Solitude; for I know no Fault in the Description of ardent Desires, provided they are not durable.

Dear Sir,

YOU have obliged me with a very kind Letter; by which I find you shift the Scene of your Life from the Town to the Country, and enjoy that mixt State which wise Men both delight in, and are qualified for. Methinks most of the Philosophers and Moralists have run too much into Extremes in praising entirely either Solitude or publick Life; in the former Men generally grow useless by too much Rest, and in the latter are destroy'd by too much Precipitation. As Waters lying still, putrify and are good for nothing; and running violently on, do but more Mischief in their Passage to others, and are swallow'd up and lost the sooner themselves. Those who, like you, can make themselves useful to all States, should be like gentle Streams, that not only glide through lonely Vales and Forests amidst the Flocks and Shepherds, but visit populous Towns in their Course, and are at once an Ornament and Service to them. But there is another sort of People who seem design'd for Solitude, those I mean who have more to hide than to shew: As for my own Part, I am one of those of whom *Seneca* says, *Tum Umbratiles sunt, ut putent in turbido esse quicquid in luce est.* Some Men, like Pictures, are fitter for a Corner than a full Light; and I believe such as have a natural Bent to Solitude, are like Waters which may be forc'd into Fountains, and exalted to a great Height, may make a much nobler Figure and a much louder Noise, but after all run more smoothly, equally, and plentifully, in their own natural Course upon the Ground. The Consideration of this would make me very well contented with the Possession only of that Quiet which *Cowley* calls the Companion of Obscurity; but whoever has the Muses too for his Companions, can never be idle enough to be uneasy. Thus, Sir, you see I would flatter my self into a good Opinion of my own Way of living: *Plutarch* just now told me, that 'tis in humane Life as in a Game at Tables, one may wish he had the highest Cast, but if his Chance be otherwise, he is e'en to play it as well as he can, and make the best of it.

I am,

SIR,

Your most obliged,

and most humble Servant.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

THE Town being so well pleased with the fine Picture of artless Love, which Nature inspired the *Laplander* to paint in the Ode you lately printed; we were in Hopes that the ingenuous Translator would have obliged it with the other also which *Scheffer* has given us; but since he has not, a much inferiour Hand has ventur'd to send you this.

It is a Custom with the Northern Lovers to divert themselves with a Song, whilst they journey through the fenny Moors to pay a Visit to their Mistresses. This is address'd by the Lover to his Rain-Deer, which is the Creature that in that Country supplies the Want of Horses. The Circumstances which successively present themselves to him in his Way, are, I believe you will think, naturally interwoven. The Anxiety of

Absence,

‘ Abſence, the Gloominеſs of the Roads, and his
‘ Reſolution of frequenting only thoſe, ſince thoſe
‘ only can carry him to the Object of his Deſires;
‘ the Diſſatisfaction he expreſſes even at the greateſt
‘ Swiftneſs with which he is carry'd, and his joyful
‘ Surprize at an unexpected Sight of his Miſtreſs
‘ as ſhe is bathing, ſeem beautifully deſcribed in
‘ the Original.

‘ If all thoſe pretty Images of Rural Nature
‘ are loſt in the Imitation, yet poſſibly you may
‘ think fit to let this ſupply the Place of a long
‘ Letter, when Want of Leiſure or Indiſpoſition
‘ for Writing will not permit our being enter-
‘ tained by your own Hand. I propoſe ſuch a
‘ Time, becauſe tho' it is natural to have a Fond-
‘ neſs for what one does one's ſelf, yet I aſſure you
‘ I would not have any thing of mine diſplace a
‘ ſingle Line of yours.

I.

Haſte my Rain-Deer, and let us nimbly go
Our am'rous Journey through this dreery Waſte:
Haſte, my Rain-Deer, ſtill ſtill thou art too ſlow,
Impetuous Love demands the Lightning's Haſte.

II.

Around us far the Ruſhy Moors are ſpread:
Soon will the Sun withdraw his chearful Ray;
Darkling and tir'd we ſhall the Marſhes tread,
No Lay unſung to cheat the tedious Way.

III.

The wat'ry Length of theſe unjoyous Moors
Does all the flow'ry Meadows Pride excel;
Through theſe I fly to her my Soul adores;
Ye flow'ry Meadows, empty Pride, Farewel.

IV.

Each Moment from the Charmer I'm confin'd,
My Breaſt is tortur'd with impatient Fires;
Fly, my Rain-Deer, fly ſwifter than the Wind,
Thy tardy Feet wing with my fierce Deſires.

V.

Our pleaſing Toil will then be ſoon o'erpaid,
And thou, in Wonder loſt, ſhalt view my Fair,
Admire each Feature of the lovely Maid,
Her artleſs Charms, her Bloom, her ſprightly Air.

VI.

But lo! with graceful Motion there ſhe ſwims,
Gently removing each ambitious Wave;
The crowding Waves tranſported claſp her Limbs:
When, when, oh when, ſhall I ſuch Freedoms have!

VII.

In vain, you envious Streams, ſo faſt you flow,
To hide her from a Lover's ardent Gaze:
From ev'ry Touch you more tranſparent grow,
And all reveal'd the beauteous Wanton plays.

For the Benefit of the BOX-KEEPERS.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, on Tueſday next, being the 17th of June, will be Reviv'd, a Comedy call'd, The Jovial Crew; or, The Merry Beggars: With ſeveral Entertainments of Singing and Comic-Dancing proper to the Play. To which will be added, a Farce of one Act only, call'd. The Stage-Coach. By Her Majeſty's Command, no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes. And on Thurſday next will be preſented a Play, call'd, The Indian Emperor; or, The Conqueſt of Mexico by the Spaniards, for the Benefit of Mr. Bickerſtaff and Mr. Newman.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

The Proteſtant Union; or, The Main Principles of Religion own'd by the Diſſenters, agreeable to the Articles and Homilies of the Church of England. Printed for Edmund Parker, at the Bible and Crown in Lombard-ſtreet near Stocks-Market, Price 3d.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Wedneſday the 18th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Cof-fee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 5 in the Afternoon, (only one G. h in a Lott) viz. 23 Hhds of excellent new French Claret, deep, bright, ſtrong, freſh and of the true flavor and neat, imported from I ſland, and juſt arri ed by Land Carriage from Weſt-Che ter now in a Cel.ar under the fifth Houſe on the Left Hand in Angel Court in Throgmorton-ſtreet near the Lower end of Bartholomew-Lane, 9 Pipes of excellent new Canary Wines, neat, juſt arrived from Briſtol by Land-Carriage, now in a Cellar over-againſt Sugar-Loaf Alley in Mark-Lane in Fenchurch-ſtreet, (being the Paſſage into the Hemp-yard and Seething Lane). Alſo 15 Butts of ſtrong White-Wine, under the Houſe of Mr. Biſs in Bell-Court near the Bell Ale houſe in Mincing lane in Fenchurch-ſtreet. Alſo 36 Butts of excellent new Bene-Carles Barcelona Wines, very deep, bright, ſtrong, freſh, neat, an entire Parcel, juſt arrived by Land-Carriage from Briſtol; now in a Vault in Allom-yard near the Navy-Office in Crouched Fryars. All to be ſeen and taſted this Day and to Morrow from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Wedneſday till the time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-Lane in Tower ſtreet.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thurſday the 19th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-Houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 4 in the Afternoon, (only 1 Hhd in Lott) viz 100 Hhds of excellent new French Clarets, viz. Margaux Obrion and others of the beſt Growths of France, deep, bright, ſtrong, freſh, and of the true flavour, neat, and not one Hhd ſold of imported by Meſſieurs Tourton and Guiguer, by a Swediſh Ship call'd Crowned Mary, being the 2d and laſt Ship arrived from Bourdeaux directly: Now in a Vault under Cloath-workers-Hall in Mincing-Lane, between Fenchurch-ſtreet and Tower-ſtreet. To be ſeen and taſted to Morrow and on Wedneſday from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Thurſday till the time of Sale. Note, the Buyers are deſired to appear punctually at the Hour appointed, the Sale being to be compleated without adjourning. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Soething-lane in Tower ſtreet.

At the two gilt Flower-Pots, near May-Fair are made and ſold cheaper than at any other Place in England, Statues or Figures as big or bigger than the Life, all caſt hollow, which are more durable than thoſe which are caſt with a Core, as many Perſons of Quality have experienc'd. Likewiſe Urns, Flower-Pots for Ornaments on Tops of Houſes, Piers of Gates, Walls, Graſs-Plots, &c. finely decorated and adorn'd. Any Device for Coats of Arms, all Manner of Beaſts, Birds, Fiſhes and Fowls, are there made.

Newly Publiſhed,

The Second Part of the Judgment of the Church of England, in the Caſe of Lay-Baptiſm, and Diſſenters Baptiſm. Sold by A. Baldwin near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane. Price Six-Pence.

Lately Publiſh'd,

A Sermon on the Faſt-Day, January, the 16th 1711-12. Againſt ſuch as delight in War. By a Divine of the Church of England. The ſecond Edition. Printed by Sam. Buckley and Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane. Price Three Pence.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

A Voyage to the South Sea and round the World perform'd in the Year 1708, 1709, 1710, and 1711, by the Ships Duke and Dutcheſs of Briſtol; being a Continuation of the Voyage from Californio, through India, and North about into England. The Deſcription of all the American Coaſts along the South Sea with above 300 Bearings of the Land, the principal Harbours, 3 large Charts, all taken from the Spaniſh original Draughts never before printed, with a Table of the Latitudes and Longitudes of all Places from California to the Streights of Magellan: To which is prefix'd an Introduction, wherein, beſides other material particulars, is an Account of the Cargoe of the Acapulco Prize, of the Commodities the Weſt Indies are furniſh'd with by Way of Trade from the ſeveral Parts of Europe, and what Returns come from thence. Vol. 2d and laſt, by Capt. Edw. Cooke. Printed for Bernard Lintot and R. Goſling in Fleet-ſtreet, A. Bettesworth on London-Bridge, and W. Innys in St. Paul's Church-yard; of whom may be had the 1ſt Vol.

The famous Spaniſh Blacking for Gentlemens Shoes that ever was invented or uſed; it making them always look New, never daubs the Hands in putting on, or ſoils the Stockings wearing; neither hath it the ordinary Gloſs of German-Balls, or intolerable noiſome ſtink of Size, but of is an agreeable Scent, indeed makes the Shoes look extreamly Neat and mightily preſerves the Leather: All that uſe it Admire it, and thoſe that once try it never uſe any thing elſe. Sold for 1 s. 6 d. the Pot, with Directions (which will laſt 3 or 4 Months) only at Mr. John Hannam's, a Toyman at the 3 Angels near Foſter-Lane in Cheapſide.

The bitter Stomatick Tincture, a moſt wonderful Medicine to create an Appetite and help Digeſtion; and tho' bitter, is exceeding grateful and pleaſant, corroborating and comforting all the internal Parts, taking away Crudities, Wind, and Pain whether in the Stomach or Bowels: It is almoſt incredible to tell how much it nouriſhes the Blood and preſerves Health, and cauſes feebly weak People to be healthy and ſtrong, and thoſe that look pale whitely and wan, (as many Children as well as grown People do) to be of a ruddy and florid Complection; is ſold for 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle (which will laſt a great while) at the Golden Key in Warton's Court, near Holborn-Bars.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in, as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.